Supernatural, Gabriel/Castiel, You told Raphael he was your little bitch? Really?

PG, mostly dialogue. Not my best writing, but it'll do. That and it helped me break through more writer's block.

“You told Raphael he was your little bitch? Really?"

Castiel looked to the side, unwilling to admit that to Gabriel. It had been an act of anger, of defiance to Raphael's words, and he had regretted it since.

(He wasn't looking forward to whenever Raphael did find him.)

"You *did*." Gabriel said, and Castiel looked at him. Did Gabriel sound...proud?

"Gabriel," Castiel said, frowning. "You...approve?"

"'Course I do. It's not like he's going to be told that he's anything less than perfect and always right in Heaven." Gabriel grinned and tugged Castiel closer. "Yes, I approve."

Castiel looked at Gabriel, confused, nervous, and for a moment they just stared at each other. Then Gabriel grinned and kissed Castiel.

"You did good," Gabriel murmured, and Castiel felt something in him unclench.

"Thank you," Castiel murmured, just as quiet, and kissed Gabriel again.